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₹70

# TINKLE DIGEST

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TINKLE DIGEST NO.311



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AMAR  
CHITRA  
KATHA  
YEARS

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# TINKLE DIGEST



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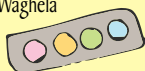
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Famous Scenes from Literature

## Know Thy Neighbour

From 'A Study in Scarlet' by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

**Script**  
Dolly Pahlajani

**Art**  
Saumin Patel

**Letters**  
Prasad Sawant

EXTRACT FROM THE JOURNAL  
OF JOHN H. WATSON, M.D.

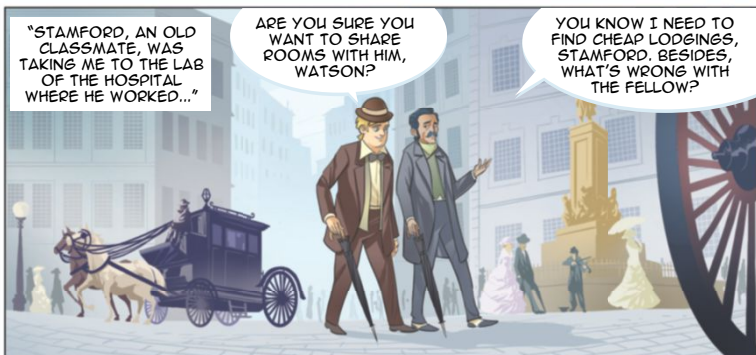
"I SIMPLY HAVE TO PUT  
THIS DOWN—THE CHAIN  
OF EVENTS THAT  
CHANGED MY LIFE..."



"STAMFORD, AN OLD  
CLASSMATE, WAS  
TAKING ME TO THE LAB  
OF THE HOSPITAL  
WHERE HE WORKED..."

ARE YOU SURE YOU  
WANT TO SHARE  
ROOMS WITH HIM,  
WATSON?

YOU KNOW I NEED TO  
FIND CHEAP LODGINGS,  
STAMFORD. BESIDES,  
WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
THE FELLOW?



OH, HE'S A BIT... ODD IN HIS  
WAYS. KEEPS TINKERING WITH  
THE STRANGEST THINGS IN  
THE LAB... POISONS AND  
THE LIKE.

NO. YET HE'S  
AMASSED A LOT OF  
WEIRD KNOWLEDGE IN  
SOME BRANCHES OF  
SCIENCE. NO ONE  
REALLY KNOWS  
WHAT HE DOES.



IS HE A  
MEDICAL  
STUDENT?

OH, AS LONG  
AS HE'S QUIET IN HIS  
HABITS, AND GIVES ME  
MY MUCH-NEEDED  
REST, I DON'T REALLY  
CARE WHAT HE DOES.

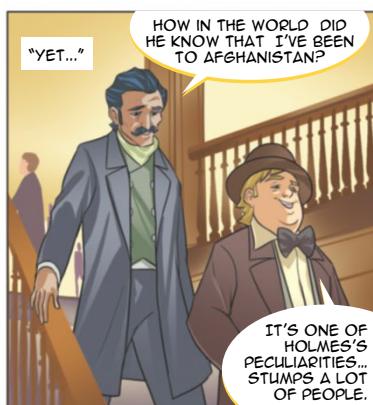
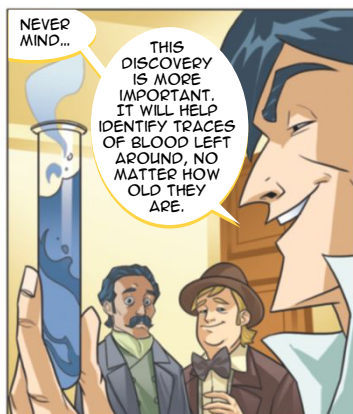


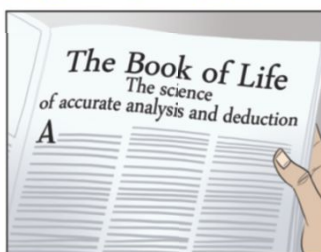
GOOD LUCK  
TO YOU  
THEN.

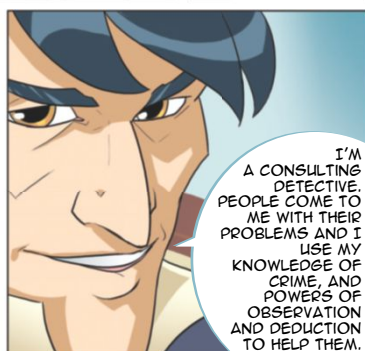




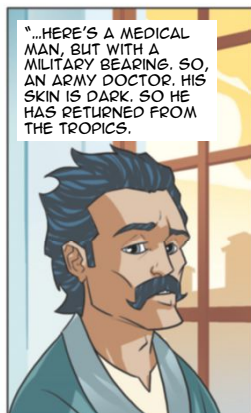








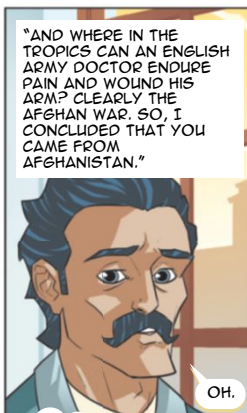




"...HERE'S A MEDICAL MAN, BUT WITH A MILITARY BEARING. SO, AN ARMY DOCTOR. HIS SKIN IS DARK. SO HE HAS RETURNED FROM THE TROPICS."

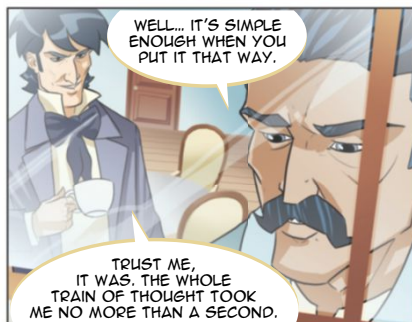


"HE LOOKS HAGGARD, LIKE HE'S ENDURED PAIN. HIS LEFT ARM HAS BEEN INJURED, BECAUSE HE HOLDS IT STIFFLY."



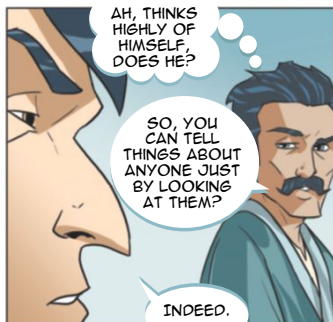
"AND WHERE IN THE TROPICS CAN AN ENGLISH ARMY DOCTOR ENDURE PAIN AND WOUND HIS ARM? CLEARLY THE AFGHAN WAR. SO, I CONCLUDED THAT YOU CAME FROM AFGHANISTAN."

OH.



WELL... IT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY.

TRUST ME, IT WAS. THE WHOLE TRAIN OF THOUGHT TOOK ME NO MORE THAN A SECOND.



AH, THINKS HIGHLY OF HIMSELF, DOES HE?

SO, YOU CAN TELL THINGS ABOUT ANYONE JUST BY LOOKING AT THEM?

INDEED.

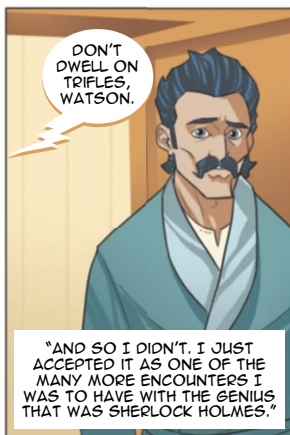
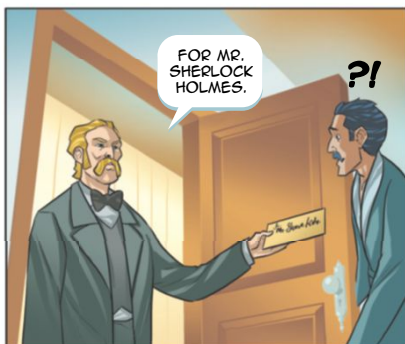


I WONDER WHAT THAT MAN IS LOOKING FOR.

YOU MEAN THE RETIRED SERGEANT OF THE MARINES?

YOU KNOW HIM?

NO, I JUST **KNOW**.



# FLOWERS FOR A PEN

Illustrations : Dilip Kadam

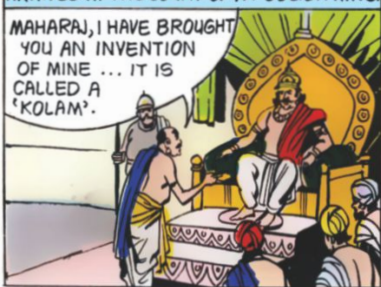
Readers' Choice

Based on a story  
sent by  
M.S. Chakravarthy  
Chikballapur



ONE DAY A SCHOLAR NAMED VIDYARAJ ARRIVED AT THE COURT OF A FOOLISH KING.

MAHARAJ, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU AN INVENTION OF MINE ... IT IS CALLED A 'KOLAM'.

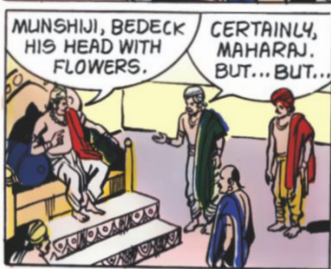


GOOD! A VERY USEFUL THING! YOU MUST BE REWARDED.



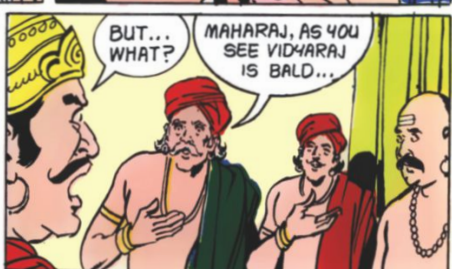
MUNSHIJI, BEDECK HIS HEAD WITH FLOWERS.

CERTAINLY, MAHARAJ. BUT... BUT...



BUT... WHAT?

MAHARAJ, AS YOU SEE VIDYARAJ IS BALD...



THE FLOWERS WON'T STAY IN PLACE!

YOU FOOL!



IF THE FLOWERS WON'T STAY IN PLACE, NAIL THEM TO HIS HEAD!



WHA...!

IF... IF YOU WILL PARDON ME, YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE TO GO... I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO.



AND SO IT WAS THAT THE COURT OF THE FOOLISH KING LOST A WORTHY SCHOLAR.





# THE THIEF

Illustrations :  
Ram Waerker

## Readers' Choice

Based on  
a story sent  
by Kado,  
Bhutan

ONCE THERE WERE TWO  
FOOLISH BROTHERS,  
BADDU AND CHOTTU.  
ONE DAY—

THERE WAS A BUNCH  
OF MANGOES ON  
THAT BRANCH  
YESTERDAY.

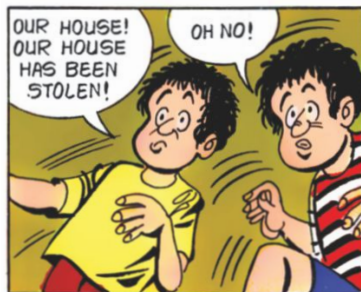
IT'S  
GONE!

HEY, THERE WERE  
TWO BIG ONES  
RIPENING ON  
THAT OTHER  
BRANCH.









# ADVENTURES OF A SON-IN-LAW

Script: Meera Ugra

Illustrations: Ram Waerker

MASTRAM WAS ON HIS WAY TO HIS FATHER-IN-LAW'S HOUSE. HE WALKED FAST...



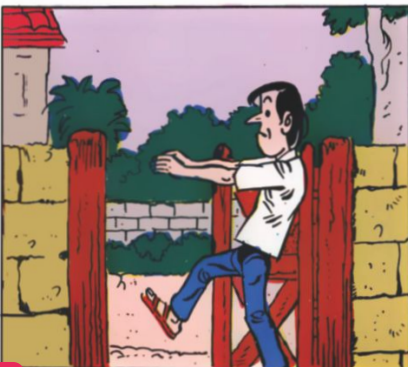
...OR I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE A THING!



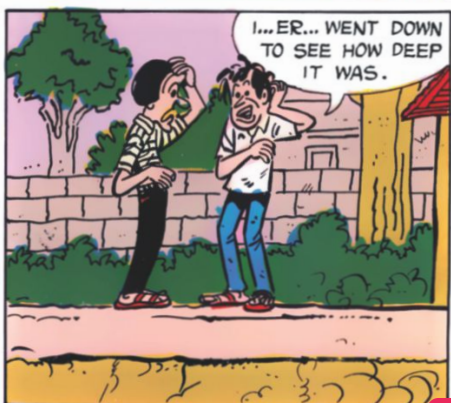
UNFORTUNATELY, HE REACHED LATE IN THE EVENING.



I'LL HAVE TO TREAD CAREFULLY.

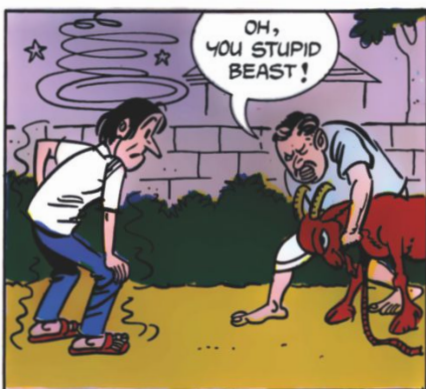


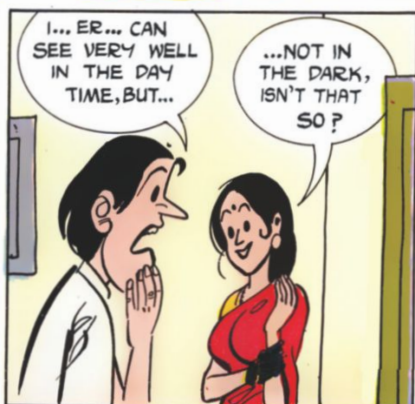






















## J. M. Barrie's **PETER PAN**

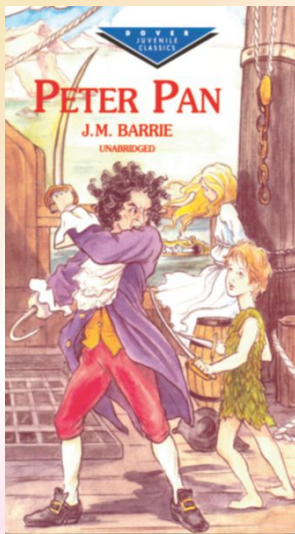


Mrs Darling looks at her little daughter, Wendy and wishes she would remain a child forever. But she knows that is not possible. Children always grow up. Or do they? What Mrs Darling doesn't know is that there is a boy who has never grown up! He is Peter Pan.

Peter Pan is a cheerful, mischievous boy who lives in a magical place called Neverland. The unquestioned leader of a group of seven boys, he's the only one who can fly, and the only one bold enough to challenge the dreaded pirate, Captain Hook and his villainous crew. Peter's constant and devoted companion is Tinker Bell, a fairy so tiny that she can fit into a hat! Other fascinating inhabitants of Neverland include a colony of mermaids, the Neverbird and a tribe of Native Americans.

One day, when the Darlings are away at a party, Peter Pan drops in at their house and persuades Wendy and her two younger brothers to fly away with him to Neverland. What follows is a series of adventures beginning with the flight itself, their meeting with the other inhabitants of Neverland, and a series of clashes between Peter Pan and Captain Hook. Captain Hook is always plotting to capture Peter Pan but he has to keep his eyes and ears cocked for another enemy. He is being stalked by a crocodile that has already swallowed part of one of his arms. The captain has replaced the lost hand with an iron hook and is determined not to fall prey to the dogged four-legged hunter. Fortunately for him, the crocodile cannot take him unawares. It has accidentally swallowed a clock whose loud ticking warns everyone of the animal's approach!

If you can't get hold of the book, try the internet. Just search for 'Peter Pan' and you'll find many sites where you can read the book online, free of cost!



### About the Author

Sir James Mathew Barrie (1880-1937) worked as a journalist before becoming a novelist and then a playwright. He wrote several books and plays and though his best work is said to be a play titled **Dear Brutus**, he is chiefly remembered for his creation of Peter Pan. **Peter Pan** was produced for the stage in 1904, and then appeared in book form in 1911.

- Janaki Viswanathan

Layout: Jitendra Patil



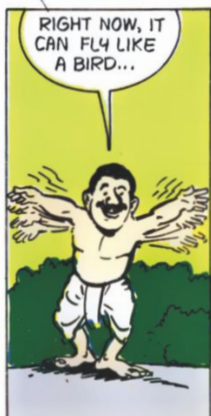
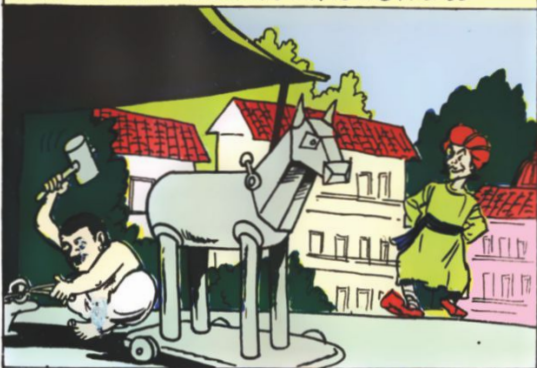
This was the very first Tantri story to appear in *Tinkle*!

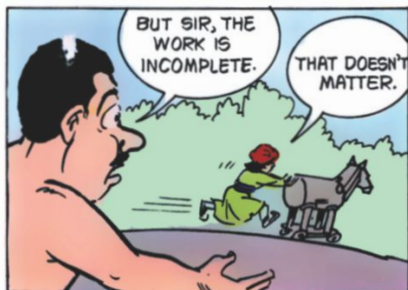
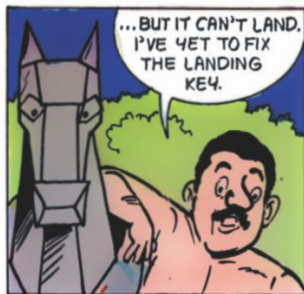
# TANTRI THE MANTRI

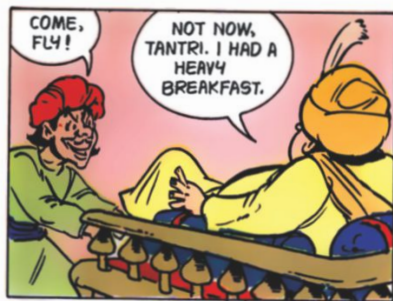


Script: Appaswami  
Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

TANTRI THE MANTRI WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE PALACE—

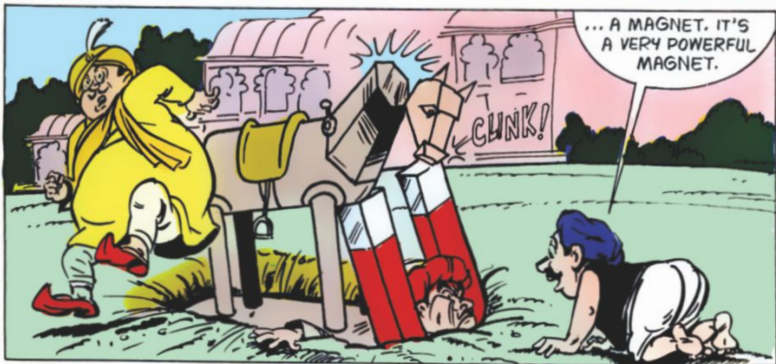












# Ha.. ha.. hee..

By: Varsha Sheth





# Hee.. ho.. ho!!



By: Varsha Sheth



By: Vivek Singh

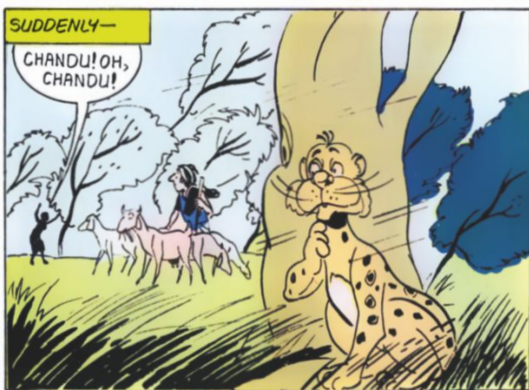
# HURRICANE THAT HID IN A TREE

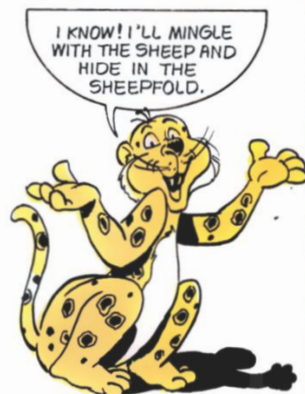
Script:  
Rina Mukherjee  
Illustrations:  
V.B. Halbe

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A  
JUNGLE, LIVED AN OLD  
WOMAN WITH HER GRANDSON,  
CHANDU.



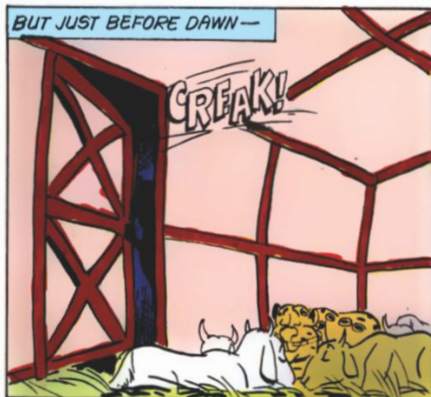
CHANDU TOOK HIS SHEEP  
TO GRAZE IN THE JUNGLE.  
ONE DAY —







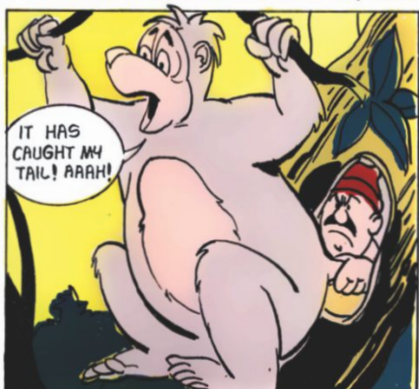
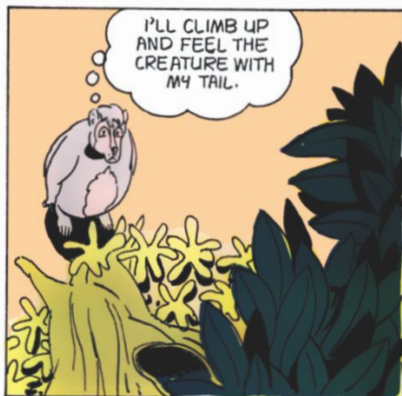
BUT JUST BEFORE DAWN—



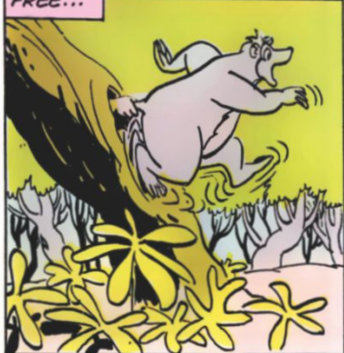




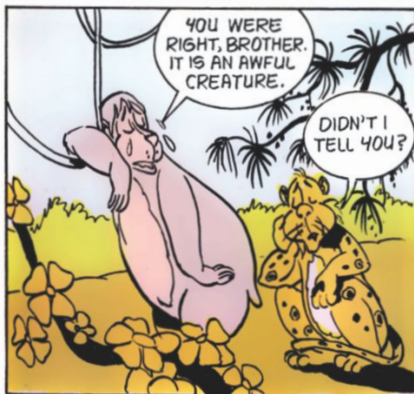
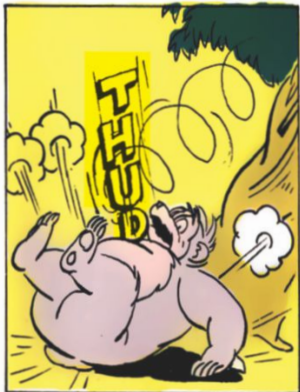
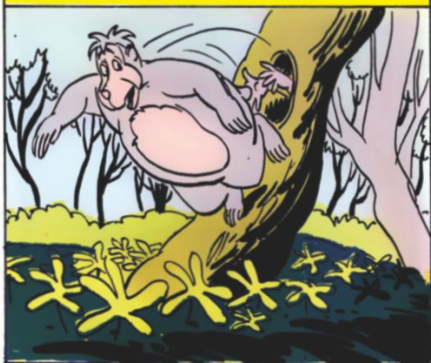


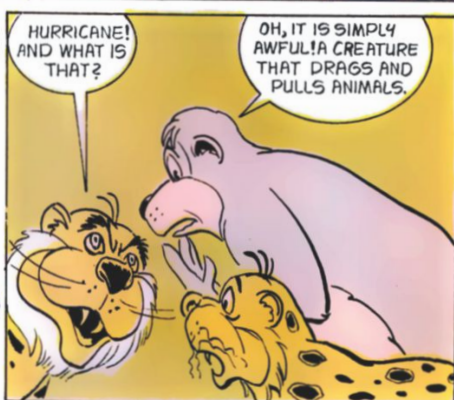


THE TERRIFIED BEAR PULLED  
FREE...

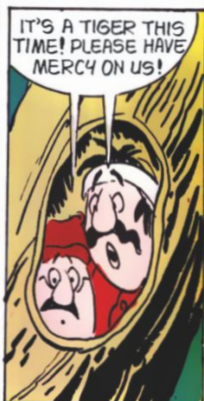


...LOST ITS BALANCE AND FELL—











# A BRILLIANT IDEA

## A Suppandi Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on an idea sent by:  
Siddhant Shrivastava

Illustrations:  
Archana Amberkar

SUPPANDI WAS WORKING AS A CHAUFFEUR TO A RICH BUSINESSMAN.

BILLS, BILLS AND MORE BILLS! YOU MUST CUT DOWN ON YOUR SPENDING. I'LL BECOME BANKRUPT AT THIS RATE!

DON'T MAKE SUCH A FUSS! SUPPANDI, TAKE THE BAG. IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO GO TO WORK.



WE'RE GOING TO THE AIRPORT TODAY.

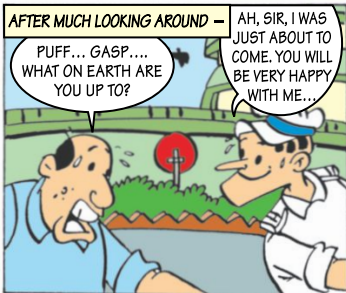
YES, SIR.



PARK THE CAR AND MEET ME AT THE ARRIVAL LOUNGE.

AN HOUR LATER -

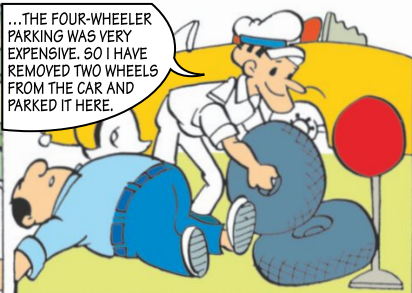
WHERE IS SUPPANDI? I HAD BETTER CHECK.



AFTER MUCH LOOKING AROUND -

PUFF... GASP....  
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU UP TO?

AH, SIR, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO COME. YOU WILL BE VERY HAPPY WITH ME...



...THE FOUR-WHEELER PARKING WAS VERY EXPENSIVE. SO I HAVE REMOVED TWO WHEELS FROM THE CAR AND PARKED IT HERE.



# THE VAIN PARROT

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by :  
Aditi Jayakar,  
Mumbai

Illustrations :  
Archana Amberkar

A VAIN PARROT AND A CROW LIVED IN THE SAME MANGO TREE.

WHAT A PITY YOU ARE SO UGLY, MISS CROW.

BUT MY BLACK FEATHERS ARE QUITE HANDSOME, DON'T YOU THINK?



PSHAW ! NOT A PATCH ON MY GREEN FEATHERS.

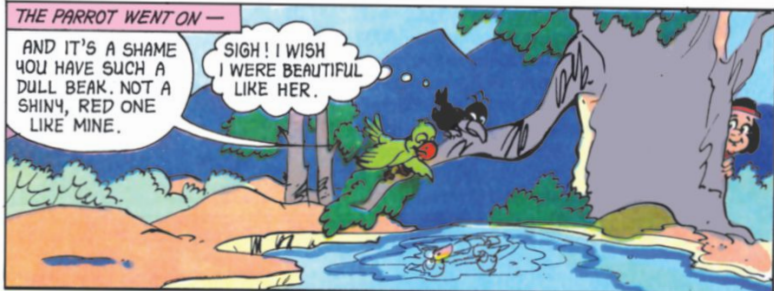
SHE'S VAIN BUT SHE'S RIGHT, I AM UGLY.



THE PARROT WENT ON —

AND IT'S A SHAME YOU HAVE SUCH A DULL BEAK. NOT A SHINY, RED ONE LIKE MINE.

SIGH ! I WISH I WERE BEAUTIFUL LIKE HER.



THE TWO BIRDS DID NOT SEE A BIRD-CATCHER HIDING BEHIND THE MANGO TREE.

AHA ! THAT IS A FINE SPECIMEN.



THE BIRD-CATCHER THREW HIS NET AND —

CAUGHT YOU, MY BEAUTY !

WE'RE TRAPPED.

AWK !



THEN —

YOU'LL FETCH ME NOTHING, SO OUT YOU GO.



AS THE BIRD-CATCHER WALKED AWAY —

WHEW ! MY PLAIN LOOKS SAVED ME !





KALU AND HIS WIFE, JAMNA LIVED IN THE DEEP FOREST, FAR FROM CIVILISATION.



WE HAVE COLLECTED A LOT OF HONEY THIS SUMMER.



I'LL GO TO THE TOWN TOMORROW AND SELL IT.

SO EARLY NEXT MORNING —



TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF AND GET BACK BEFORE IT GETS DARK.

KALU SOLD THE HONEY IN THE TOWN AND BOUGHT A LOT OF THINGS WITH THE MONEY.



AT ONE OF THE SHOPS —



YOU ARE A GOOD CUSTOMER KALU! HERE IS A SPECIAL GIFT FOR YOU!

OH! THANK YOU!

WHEN KALU REACHED HOME, HE GAVE JAMNA THE GIFTS HE HAD BROUGHT FOR HER.



OOH! BANGLES! EAR-RINGS! HOW BEAUTIFUL THEY ARE!

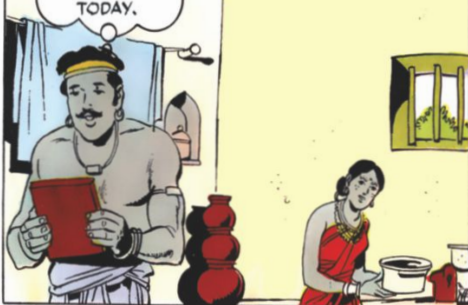
KALU KEPT THE SHOPKEEPER'S SPECIAL GIFT FOR HIMSELF. WHEN HE UNWRAPPED IT -

IT IS A PICTURE OF MY FATHER!



EVERY DAY THEREAFTER -

BLESS ME, FATHER! MAY ALL GO WELL TODAY.



HE GOES TO THAT CORNER EVERY MORNING! I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT THERE!



JAMNA DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.



OH! NO WONDER HE HIDES IT FROM ME!

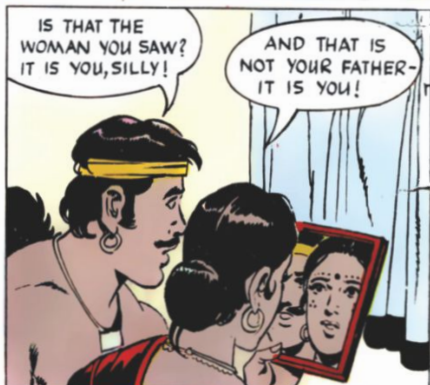


THAT EVENING WHEN KALU CAME HOME AND GOT READY TO EAT -

I HAVE NOT COOKED FOR YOU TODAY AND WILL NEVER COOK FOR YOU AGAIN!







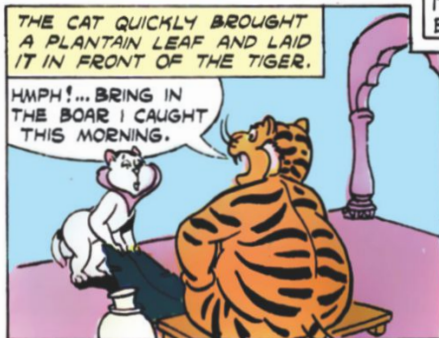
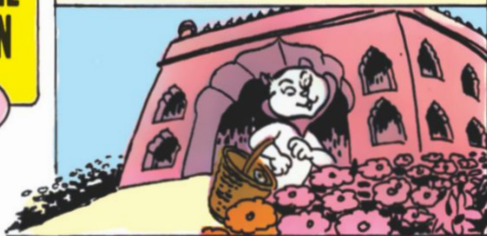
# HOW THE CAT CAME TO LIVE WITH MAN

READERS' CHOICE

Illustrations : V.B. Halbe

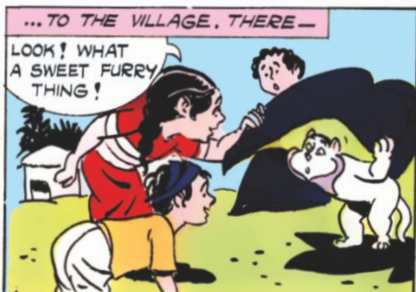
Based on a story sent by  
Bijoy S. Singh, Dehradun

A CAT LIVED WITH HER COUSIN, THE TIGER IN A HUGE PALACE IN THE JUNGLE.





SO THE CAT RAN, OVER STONES AND TWIGS AND TWIGS AND STONES...





DON'T BE AFRAID.  
WE WON'T HURT  
YOU.



SHE'S SO  
SOFT  
AND  
SILKY!

PURR... PURRR... NOBODY EVER  
MADE ME FEEL SO HAPPY!



AND FORGETTING ALL ABOUT THE ERRAND SHE  
HAD COME ON, THE CAT LET THE CHILDREN  
CUDDLE AND PET HER FOR A LONG TIME.

SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE SHOOK WITH  
A THUNDEROUS SOUND...



IT WAS THE TIGER!

OH, NO! THE  
FIREBRAND!  
HOW COULD  
I HAVE  
FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT IT?  
HOW  
COULD  
I?



THE CAT RAN INTO A HOUSE,  
PICKED UP A FIREBRAND...



AND RAN BACK, OVER TWIGGS  
AND STONES AND TWIGGS...



...SUDDENLY AGAIN CAME THAT LOUD ROAR...



...AND THE TREMBLING CAT LOOKED UP INTO THE PURPLE, RED-EYED FACE OF THE TIGER.



SO FRIGHTENED WAS SHE, THAT SHE DROPPED THE FIREBRAND AT HIS FEET ...



...AND SCAMPED BACK TO THE VILLAGE.



LOOK—  
THE CAT  
HAS COME  
BACK.

IT MUST HAVE  
BEEN THE TIGER  
WHO SCARED HER  
SO MUCH.

YES, STAY WITH  
US, LITTLE ONE.  
DON'T GO  
BACK.



YOU  
WON'T, WILL  
YOU?

I WON'T.  
NEVER.

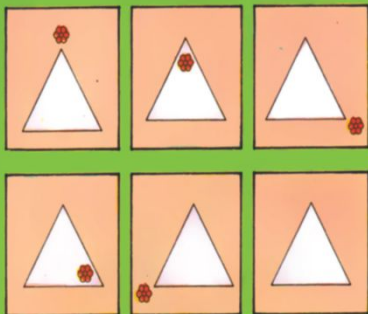


AND THAT IS HOW CATS  
CAME TO LIVE WITH HUMANS.



# TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

**B** Where should the flower go in the last frame?



**A** Identify the animals



1



2

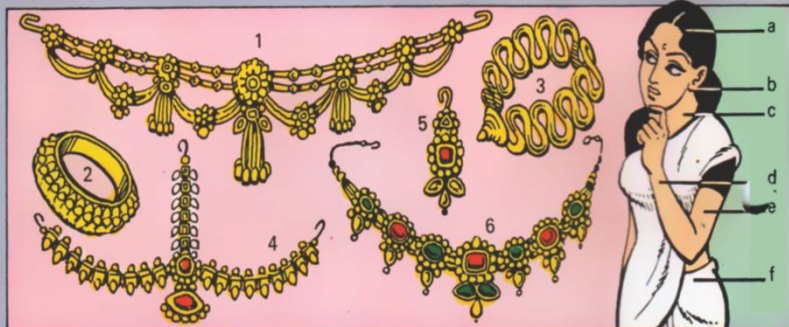


3



4

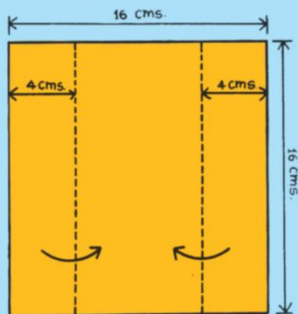
**C** Match the ornament and the part of the body on which it is worn.



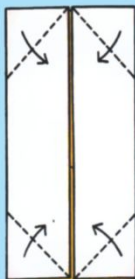


# D Origami

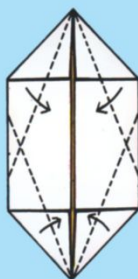
Fold flaps inwards



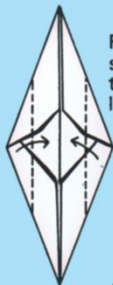
Fold the four corners inwards



Fold the four corner flaps inwards

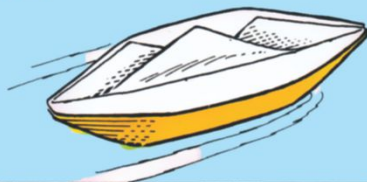
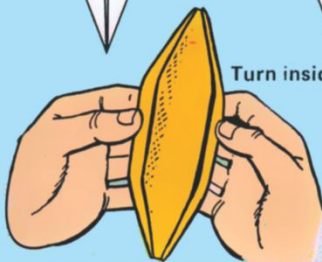


Fold side corners to centre line



Open out from centre line

Turn inside out



- 8-  
1. Zebra C-1 and f  
2. Tiger 2 and d  
3. Giraffe 3 and e  
4. Elephant 4 and a  
5 and b  
6 and c

SOLUTIONS

# JANOO AND WOOLY WOO A Woolly Adventure

Story: Vaneeta Vaid  
Script: Gayathri Chandrasekaran  
Illustrations: Savio Mascarenhas

WOOLY WOO WAS ENJOYING A BLISSFUL AFTERNOON NAP.

WOOLY!

WOOLY!

WOOLY!

POOF

JANOO?

WOOLY WOO!  
RUN!

THAT'S  
JANOO! SHE  
SOUNDS LIKE  
SHE'S IN  
TROUBLE!

HE RUSHED OUT OF THE CAVE.

OH NO! OH NO!  
JANOO!

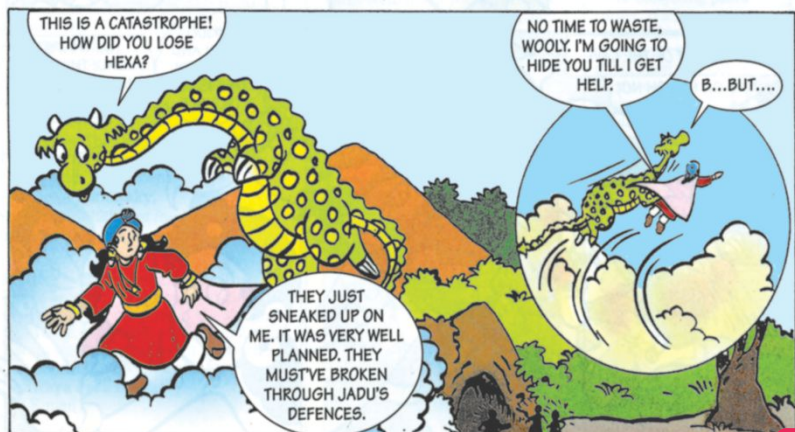
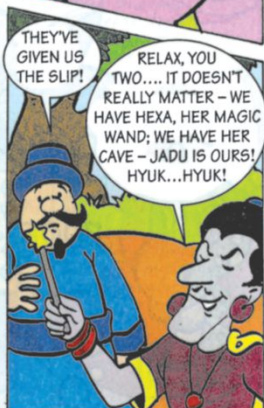
WIKIDO,  
WIKIDI AND  
JUSTBAD!  
THIS IS BIG  
TROUBLE.

RUN,  
WOOLY!

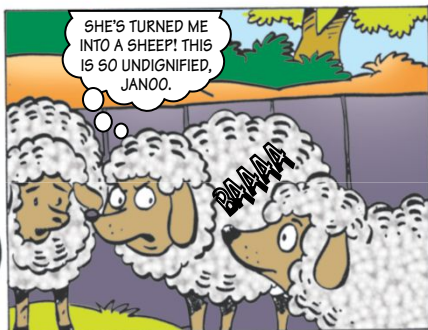
HA! THAT'S THE  
ONLY THING YOU  
CAN DO NOW! WE'VE  
GOT YOU, YOU  
MEDDLESOME  
WITCH!

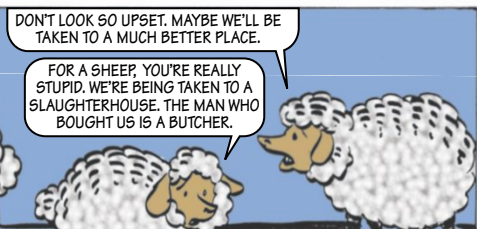
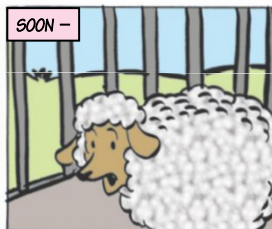


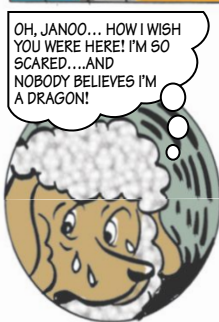
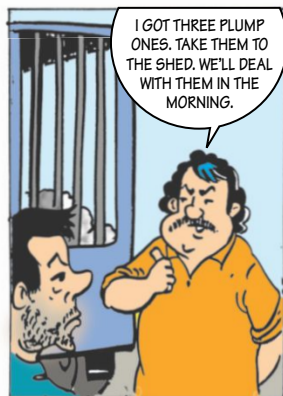
JANOO SUMMONED ONE  
LAST OUNCE OF MAGIC AND -



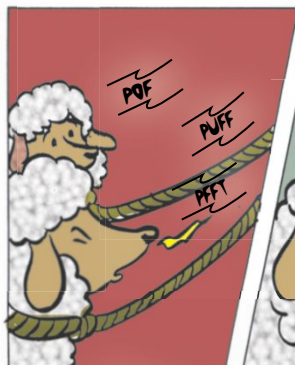


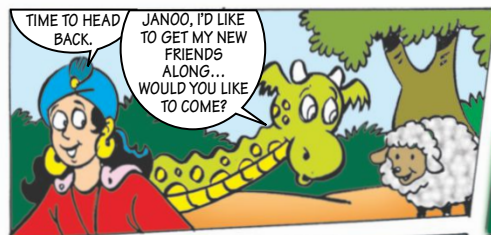












AND THAT IS HOW SIX HAPPY SHEEP CAME TO LIVE IN JADU.



# TINKLE PICTURE QUIZ

(I) Bhimsen Joshi is a famous \_\_\_\_\_.



( Tick one of these )

1. Santoor Player    2. Carnatic Singer    3. Tabla Player    4. Hindustani Singer

II) Match the animal (1-4) to its diet (a-d).



1. Blue Whale



4. Polar Bear



2. Koala



3. Woodpecker

- a) Leaves  
b) Seals and fish  
c) Krill  
d) Insects



III) Nature gives inventors many ideas. Many inventions were inspired by watching how animals or plants cope with their surroundings. Match the invention (1-4) to the example from nature (a-d) that inspired it.



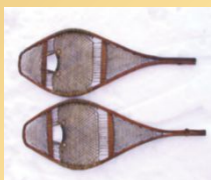
1. Velcro



2. Glider



3. Sonar



4. Snowshoes

- a) Birds use wind currents to help them fly.
- b) Bats navigate by echolocation, making sounds and listening to the echoes.
- c) Cockle burrs cling to animal fur with microscopic hooks.
- d) Reindeer hooves spread out each time they take a step. This keeps them from sinking in soft mud or snow.

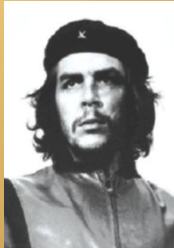
IV) Which of these famous leaders is the odd one out? Hint: Think of the methods of resistance used by these leaders.



1. Mahatma Gandhi



2. Martin Luther King



3. Che Guevara



4. Nelson Mandela

**Answers**  
 (I) 4. Hindustani Singer  
 (II) 1. c, 2. a) 3. d) 4. b)  
 (III) 1. c, 2. a) 3. b) 4. d)  
 (IV) 3. Che Guevara. He was a revolutionary who practised guerrilla warfare while the others believed in the principles of non-violence.

# THE CLUE OF THE MOLTEN CANDLE

An Ajay Adventure

Story: Anil Satija  
Script: Snigdha Khatawkar  
Illustrations: Shyam Desai

MR AND MS D'SOUSA WERE RETURNING HOME AFTER A DAY OUT OF TOWN.

NOTHING LIKE COMING BACK TO ONE'S OWN HOUSE.

HOME SWEET HOME!

BUT—

WHAT'S THIS? THE DOOR IS NOT LOCKED!

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? DID WE FORGET TO LOCK IT?

THE D' SOUZAS HAD NOT FORGOTTEN TO LOCK THE HOUSE; IT HAD BEEN ROBBED!

OH NO!

ALL OUR CASH AND JEWELLERY ARE GONE!

INSPECTOR SHARMA WAS SOON ON THE SCENE.

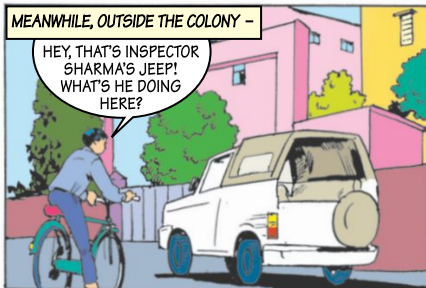
DID ANYONE KNOW THAT YOU WERE GOING OUT OF TOWN?

THE ENTIRE SOCIETY KNEW.

YOU SAID YOU HAVE A SERVANT. WHERE IS HE?

WE GAVE HIM A DAY OFF AS WE WERE GOING OUT... HE IS EXPECTED BACK ANYTIME NOW.

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE COLONY -



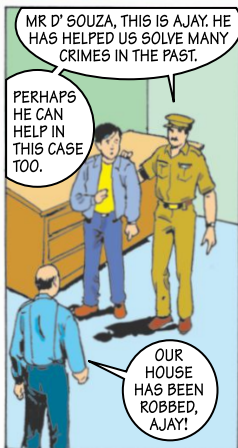
HEY, THAT'S INSPECTOR SHARMA'S JEEP! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

AH, AJAY, THE MASTER DETECTIVE!



MR D' SOUZA, THIS IS AJAY. HE HAS HELPED US SOLVE MANY CRIMES IN THE PAST.

PERHAPS HE CAN HELP IN THIS CASE TOO.



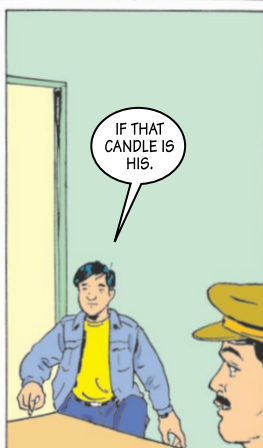
OUR HOUSE HAS BEEN ROBBED, AJAY!

THE DOOR WAS OPENED BY AN EXPERIENCED BURGLAR. NO ONE HEARD ANYTHING. WE DON'T KNOW WHEN THE THEFT HAPPENED.

AT NIGHT.

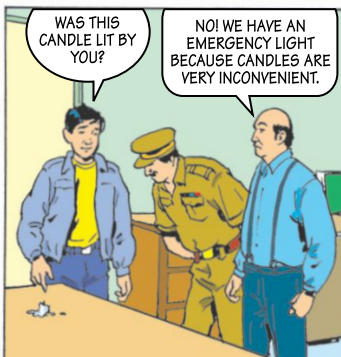


IF THAT CANDLE IS HIS.



WAS THIS CANDLE LIT BY YOU?

NO! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY LIGHT BECAUSE CANDLES ARE VERY INCONVENIENT.



THE THIEF DID NOT CARRY A TORCH! HE STOLE IN THE LIGHT OF A CANDLE. UNCLE SHARMA, LOOK AT THIS WAX ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF THE CUPBOARD!

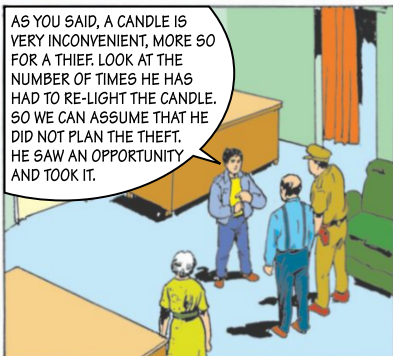
SO? HOW DOES THAT HELP?



THE INSPECTOR AND AJAY WENT AROUND THE HOUSE CAREFULLY, WITHOUT DISTURBING ANY EVIDENCE.



AS YOU SAID, A CANDLE IS VERY INCONVENIENT, MORE SO FOR A THIEF. LOOK AT THE NUMBER OF TIMES HE HAS HAD TO RE-LIGHT THE CANDLE. SO WE CAN ASSUME THAT HE DID NOT PLAN THE THEFT. HE SAW AN OPPORTUNITY AND TOOK IT.



HE WOULD NEED LIGHT TO BE ABLE TO SEE IN THE DARK BUT WAS AFRAID TO USE ELECTRICITY AS THAT WOULD CATCH THE NEIGHBOURS' ATTENTION. AGAIN, HE WOULDN'T GO HOME TO GET CANDLES. HE MUST HAVE BOUGHT THEM FROM ONE OF THE SHOPS AROUND HERE.



THERE WERE TWO STORES IN THE LOCALITY. AT THE FIRST STORE -

YES, I SOLD ONE CANDLE TO MR SUBRAMANYAM YESTERDAY.

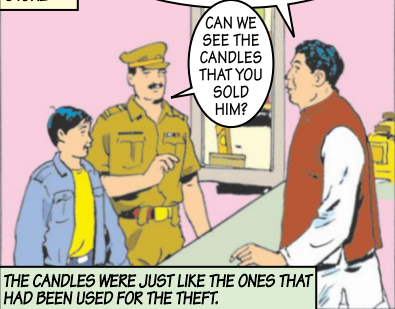
SUBRAMANYAM CAN'T BE THE THIEF. HE IS A CHEMISTRY TEACHER. HE EVEN HAS A SMALL LABORATORY IN HIS HOUSE. HE MIGHT HAVE NEEDED IT FOR SOMETHING.



AT THE NEXT STORE -

YES, I DID SELL SOME CANDLES YESTERDAY BUT I DON'T KNOW THE PERSON. HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.

CAN WE SEE THE CANDLES THAT YOU SOLD HIM?



THE CANDLES WERE JUST LIKE THE ONES THAT HAD BEEN USED FOR THE THEFT.

YOU WILL HAVE TO COME TO THE POLICE STATION WITH US, TO GO THROUGH OUR FILES AND CHECK IF ANYONE FROM THE FILES MATCHES THE PERSON WHO BOUGHT THE CANDLES YESTERDAY.



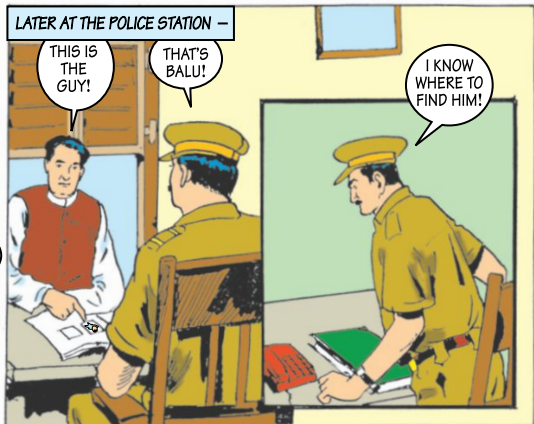
SURE, INSPECTOR.

LATER AT THE POLICE STATION -

THIS IS THE GUY!

THAT'S BALU!

I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!



BUT THE THIEF WAS NOT IN ANY OF HIS USUAL HAUNTS OR HIDEOUTS.



THEN AJAY HAD AN IDEA -

LET'S GO BACK AND ASK THE GUARD OF THE BUILDING IF SOMEONE HAD COME TO DELIVER FOOD LAST NIGHT.



SURE ENOUGH -

HOW LONG DID HE TAKE TO DELIVER THE CHANGE?

YES, THERE WAS A DELIVERY BOY FROM THE NEW RESTAURANT NEARBY. CAME TO DELIVER TO THE GUPTAS. CAME TWICE, ONCE TO DELIVER AND THEN TO RETURN THE CHANGE.



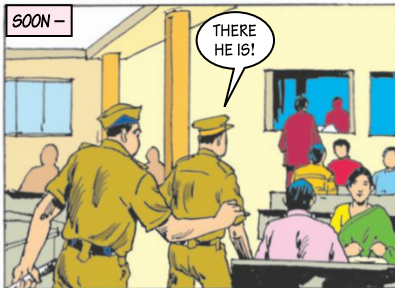
HE TOOK MORE THAN 15 MINUTES, I THINK.

WHICH RESTAURANT HAD HE COME FROM?



SOON -

THERE HE IS!



CHANGED JOBS BUT NOT YOUR PROFESSION, EH, BALU? STILL STEALING!



LATER -

BALU CONFESSED, AJAY. WE WENT TO HIS HOUSE AND FOUND THE STOLEN GOODS... AND A BOX OF CANDLES. YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR THIS!

IF YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A REWARD...



...GIVE ME THE BOX OF CANDLES. WE HAVE A POWER CUT HERE!



# NEW GAME

## A Suppandi Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on an idea sent by:

S.H. Zahid,  
Gulbarga.

Illustrations:  
Archana Amberkar

YOU CAN DO SO MUCH WITH A COMPUTER - LISTEN TO MUSIC, WATCH MOVIES, PLAY GAMES, THE WORKS! YOU SHOULD LEARN HOW TO USE IT, SUPPANDI.

???

I'M STEPPING OUT FOR A WHILE. WHY DON'T YOU PLAY SOME GAMES ON THE COMPUTER TILL I GET BACK?

ER... NO, SIR... I AM NOT....

GO ON... GO ON... I WANT YOU TO USE THE COMPUTER... PLAY A GAME ON IT. IT'LL BE FUN.

UH... OKAY.

LATER -

SUPPANDI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

PLAYING 'SNAKES AND LADDERS', SIR...

...YOU DID SAY PLAY GAMES ON THE COMPUTER, DIDN'T YOU?

GAK!



# WE DID IT

Story

Ramendra Kumar

Pencils & Inks

Ghanshyam Bochgeri

Letters

Pranay Bendre

Script

Sean D'mello

Colours

Raghavendra Kamath

MISHRAJI WAS A RETIRED POSTMAN WHO HAD ONLY ONE INTEREST IN LIFE—HIS GARDEN, NANDAN—

HOW ARE YOU DOING TODAY, MY BEAUTY? THE SUN'S BEEN GOOD TO YOU, HASN'T IT?

**KRACK**

MY POOR ROSE! WHEN WILL YOU BOYS LEARN TO BE MORE CAREFUL?

WE ARE SO SORRY, MISHRA UNCLE. WE REALLY ARE.

SAY, I HAVE AN IDEA. WHY DON'T YOU PITCH YOUR WICKETS ON THIS END? THAT WAY NANDAN WILL BE BEHIND YOU AND THE BALL WILL NOT LAND IN IT.

YEAH, SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA.

IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA.

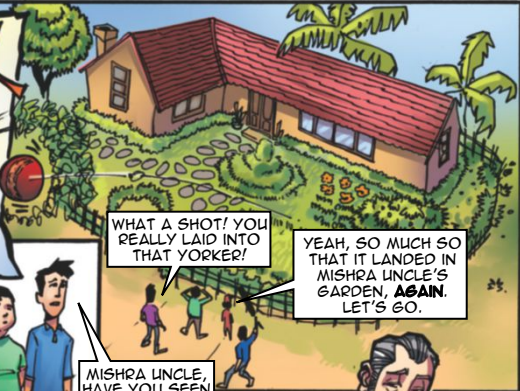
DON'T BE SILLY, JOE. WE'LL BE FACING WEST—THE SUN WILL BE IN THE BATSMAN'S EYES.

ALSO, WHENEVER I HUNT FOR THE BALL IN THE GARDEN, I MANAGE TO FLICK A COUPLE OF MANGOES OR GUAVAS.

UM... WAIT, JOE. WE'LL DISCUSS AMONG OURSELVES AND LET YOU KNOW, MISHRA UNCLE.

IT WAS DECIDED THEN. THE BOYS WOULDN'T BUDGE FROM THEIR SPOT. AND SO BEGAN THE COLONY WARS.

A WEEK LATER...



WHAT A SHOT! YOU REALLY LAID INTO THAT YORKER!

YEAH, SO MUCH SO THAT IT LANDED IN MISHRA UNCLE'S GARDEN, **AGAIN**. LET'S GO.

MISHRA UNCLE, HAVE YOU SEEN OUR BALL?

NO, I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN WAIT FOR YOUR BALL TO LAND IN MY GARDEN. GO, LOOK FOR IT YOURSELVES.



IT'S BEEN HALF AN HOUR... LET'S JUST LEAVE, ALTAF.

YES, LET'S. MUM WILL HAVE MY HEAD IF I'M LATE AGAIN.



WHAT ARE YOU TWO WORRIED ABOUT? YOU'RE NOT THE ONES WHO LOST THEIR BRAND NEW BALL.

THAT OLD FELLOW HAS HIDDEN IT SOMEWHERE, I AM SURE.



WHY WOULD HE DO THAT?

TO SPITE US.  
JUST BECAUSE  
WE DIDN'T ACCEPT  
HIS SUGGESTION TO  
PLACE OUR PITCH ON  
THE OTHER SIDE.

I DON'T THINK  
SO. HE MIGHT  
CRIB BUT HE IS  
NOT THE MEAN  
SORT.

BAH! YOU GUYS  
KNOW **NOTHING**.  
JUST MEET ME BACK  
HERE TOMORROW,  
SAME TIME. I HAVE A  
PLAN!

AND SO, THE NEXT NIGHT...

WE ARE  
GOING TO  
TEACH THAT  
OLD MAN A  
LESSON.

WHAT! WHY?  
WHAT! HOW?

MESS UP HIS  
GARDEN? BUT ISN'T  
THAT TOO HARSH—  
EVEN IF YOU ARE  
CONVINCED THAT HE  
STOLE YOUR BALL?

WE'LL WAIT TILL HE GOES TO SLEEP, THEN WE ARE GOING  
TO ENTER HIS GARDEN AND MESS IT UP.

**YES!**

I BEGGED AND PLEADED WITH MY DAD TO GET  
THAT BALL AND THE VERY NEXT DAY, MISHRA  
UNCLE STOLE IT. HE NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A  
LESSON. NOW, ARE YOU ALL WITH ME? YES?



AND SO, IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT,  
UNDER ALTAf'S GUIDANCE,  
THE GROUP SET ABOUT  
DESTROYING MISHRA  
UNCLE'S GARDEN.



GOOD MORNING, MY BEAUTIES. HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS...

POOR NANDAN! WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS?

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYBODY WHO COULD BE THIS CRUEL. EVERYONE KNEW WHAT NANDAN MEANT TO ME.



DON'T WORRY,  
YOU CAN ALWAYS  
REBUILD NANDAN.

SURE I CAN, BUT  
NOT IN TIME.

IN TIME FOR  
WHAT?



"THE ANNUAL HORTICULTURE  
COMPETITION CONDUCTED  
BY THE GREEN CLUB. THIS  
YEAR, I WAS ENTERING  
NANDAN IN THE 'BEST  
DESIGNED GARDEN'  
CATEGORY."



YOU KNOW, I BET  
THOSE PESKY KIDS,  
WHO PLAY NEXT DOOR,  
ARE BEHIND IT.



NO, NO, WE  
EXCHANGE HEATED  
WORDS SOMETIMES,  
SURE, BUT I'M ACTUALLY  
REALLY FOND OF THEM.

IN FACT, LAST EVENING,  
I FOUND A BALL ONE OF  
THEM HAD LOST. I WAS  
PLANNING TO RETURN IT  
TO THEM TODAY.

HMMM. SO  
WHEN ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO GET ABOUT  
REBUILDING  
NANDAN?



NOT RIGHT NOW. I  
NEED TO GET AWAY  
FROM ALL OF THIS FOR  
A FEW DAYS. LOOK  
AFTER WHAT'S LEFT OF  
NANDAN, WONT YOU?

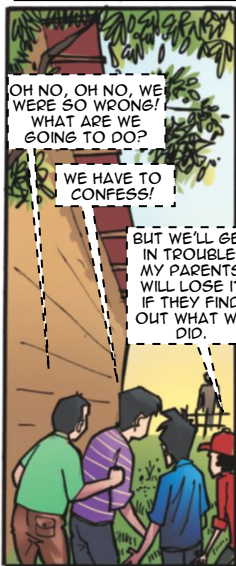
YES...  
YES. TAKE  
ALL THE  
TIME YOU  
NEED.



OH NO, OH NO, WE  
WERE SO WRONG!  
WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO?

WE HAVE TO  
CONFESS!

BUT WE'LL GET  
IN TROUBLE.  
MY PARENTS  
WILL LOSE IT  
IF THEY FIND  
OUT WHAT WE  
DID.





DOESN'T MATTER.  
WE NEED TO CONFESS.  
LET'S GO. WE CAN  
CATCH HIM BEFORE  
HE LEAVES.

I SAID, WE  
AREN'T GOING  
ANYWHERE.  
THAT'S ALL.

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO SAY.

DAYS PASSED AND SOON MISHRA UNCLE  
RETURNED FROM HIS TRIP...

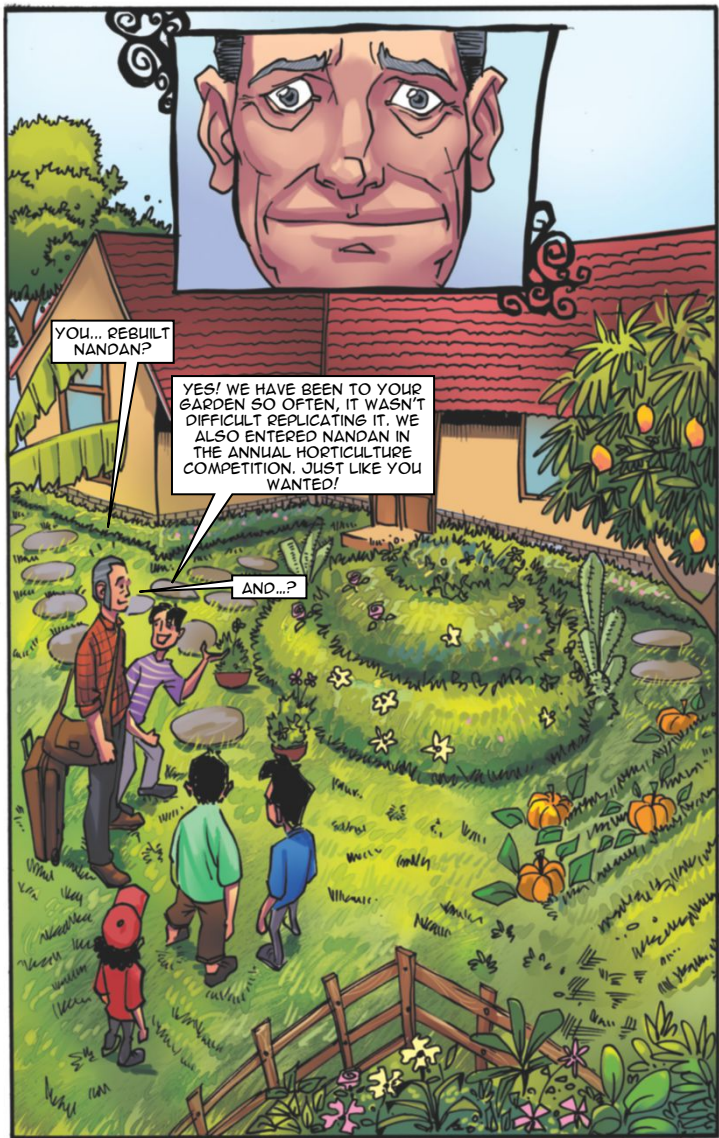
BOYS,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

WE HAVE A  
CONFESSION TO  
MAKE. IT WAS WE  
WHO DESTROYED  
NANDAN.

I AM SAD YOU THOUGHT  
THAT OF ME BUT I DO  
RESPECT YOU FOR  
HAVING CONFESSED.

WE WERE  
ANGRY. WE THOUGHT  
YOU HAD STOLEN  
ALTAf'S NEW BALL.

WELL, UNCLE.  
WE ALSO HAVE  
A SURPRISE FOR  
YOU... OUR WAY OF  
APOLOGIZING.



AHEM.

OH MY GOODNESS, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! NANDAN WON SOMETHING.

UM... MISHRA UNCLE, WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU WOULD JOIN US IN A GAME OF CRICKET.

I WOULD LOVE TO. I'LL BE THERE IN A MINUTE.

A MINUTE LATER...

HEY, ALTAF, I THINK THIS BELONGS TO YOU!!

THANKS, UNCLE!

LOOK, UNCLE, WE'VE DECIDED TO PITCH OUR WICKETS NEAR THE GARDEN... LIKE YOU SUGGESTED.

YEAH, THAT WAY, NANDAN WILL BE SAFE.

BUT ONLY ON ONE CONDITION. IF YOU ALLOW US TO COME AND PICK FRUITS SOMETIMES.



# NAME

## MARIO DE MIRANDA

Yogesh Gautam, Andhra Pradesh



Mario Joao Carlos Rosaria de Brito (2 May 1926–11 December 2011), popularly known as Mario de Miranda, was one of India's best-loved cartoonists.

Mario first drew on the walls of his house, as a child. His

mother, although appreciative of his art, did not appreciate the canvas he used. So she handed him a blank book to sketch in to his heart's content. Mario drew scenes of the daily village life that he saw around him in Goa. This style went on to become Mario's signature style; he drew funny, detailed impressions of places like Goa, Mumbai and Bengaluru.

Mario did not formally study art, but honed his skills through practice. During his school and college days, Mario often drew caricatures of his teachers, which made him quite the popular guy among his friends. They encouraged Mario to draw postcards, which earned him some extra pocket money. Eventually, his cartoons made their way into magazines and newspapers. However, when Mario approached the *Times of India* (TOI), they rejected his work at first. A year later, TOI gave him some assignments and then gradually allotted regular slots to his iconic characters, Nimbupani and Miss Fonseca.

Mario de Miranda sketched for several renowned writers including Ruskin Bond and Khushwant Singh. Mario's own books included titles such as *Goa with Love*, *A Little World of Humour* and *Sketch Book*. Mario was also one of India's few outdoor cartoonists. His paintings adorn the walls of several buildings and cafes in Goa (Madgaon Station) and Mumbai (Cafe Mondegar, Colaba). He was awarded the Padma Bhushan in 2002.

It's no wonder then that he is a favourite among *Tinkle*'s artists too!

# PLACE

## MAWLYNNONG

Krupa Shitole, Nashik

Tired of the pollution and plummeting hygiene around you? Wish to see starry skies, lush gardens and clean roads instead? Then, head to the Northeast corner of India. There, in the East Khasi Hills of Meghalaya, sequestered in the jungles bordering Bangladesh, is Mawlynnong, a small village located 90 km south of Shillong. This little community received recognition when *Discover India Magazine* bestowed on it the title of the 'cleanest village in Asia' in 2005. This choice was later seconded by BBC, UNESCO and *National Geographic*.

The credit for winning this prestigious title rests with the 90 families of Mawlynnong, which comprise the total population of this little village. This small but significant group of Khasi tribals has taken the initiative of keeping their village clean and eco-friendly. They have placed bamboo dustbins at every corner to keep the beautiful, cobbled streets of Mawlynnong litter-free. In addition, they have manicured lawns and gardens, bursting with colourful flowers. The villagers live in bamboo houses surrounded by greenery.

Situated near Cherrapunjee, Mawlynnong receives its fair share of rain, which is why you will find a stone basin placed outside every house to harvest rainwater. Agriculture is the main occupation here; however, tourism now provides a boost to their income. This little village also has a school that helps it attain the rare 100% literacy rate.

Thanks for setting an example, Mawlynnong.



When our heads are spinning with stories, when we are rushing from pillar to post (rather, another pillar) to meet our deadlines, when we discover a boy has become a girl in the artworks that have come in at the last minute, what do we do? We throw it all to the winds and play Name-Place-Animal-Thing! And then we thought—why should we have all the fun? So, come join us as we discover fun, facts and trivia about famous people, exotic places, unknown creatures, and fabulous things.

# ANIMAL

## MEERKAT

Sara Elizabeth Koshie, Kerala



Don't you just love Timon and Pumba, the funny duo from the movie, *The Lion King*? And why won't you? After all, Timon is a meerkat and meerkats sure are an interesting bunch of mammals.

Found in the harsh deserts and grasslands of South Africa, meerkats are the only members of the mongoose family without a bushy tail.

They live in large groups and are extremely social animals.

They work together to hunt for food, escape predators and care for their young. Meerkats dig long burrows (up to five metres) with their long and sharp claws. They shut their tiny ears to keep dust and dirt out while burrowing. These burrows have multiple entrances, tunnels and rooms, and keep the meerkats safe from predators and the desert heat.

Meerkats emerge from their burrows during daytime to forage for beetles, small reptiles, birds, etc. They are guided by their keen sense of smell. During this hunt, there is one (or more) meerkat that takes on the role of a sentry. Earlier, this behaviour was thought to be a noble act on the sentry's part. However, it was later found that the sentry actually eats first and then benefits by escaping the danger it spots before others. The sentry stands on a high ground and keeps an eye out for predators such as jackals, hawks and eagles. Meerkats are most famous for this cute and silly pose of theirs as they look right and left while holding a stiff stance (see picture). Did you know that meerkats have excellent eyesight and can spot an eagle flying from a thousand feet (300 metres) away? So when it sees a predator approaching, the sentry lets out a high-pitched call to alert the others, giving the group time to escape.

I guess it's not all *Hakuna Matata* for these folks!

# THING

## MAELSTROM

Heta Desai, Mangalore

...the mouth of the terrific funnel, whose interior, as far as the eye could fathom it, was a smooth, shining, and jet-black wall of water, inclined to the horizon at an angle of some forty-five degrees, speeding dizzily round and round with a swaying and sweltering motion, and sending forth to the winds an appalling voice, half shriek, half roar, such as not even the mighty cataract of Niagara ever lifts up in its agony to Heaven.

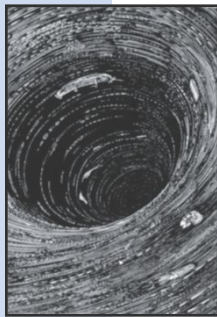
— Excerpt from Edgar Allan Poe's book *A Descent into the Maelstrom*

A maelstrom is a whirlpool, i.e., a large, circular current of water. Maelstroms are formed when there is sufficient downward air current in certain tidal and wind conditions. In the ocean, opposite driving currents sometimes collide, causing water to spin in a destructive circular current.

American author and poet, Edgar Allan Poe first introduced the word 'maelstrom' in English and described it as above. The word is derived from the Dutch words, *malen* (to turn) and *stroom* (current). This natural phenomenon is often featured in books and movies. Besides Poe, Jules Verne (*20,000 Leagues Under the Sea*) and Herman Melville (*Moby Dick*) too have included it in their tales of adventure. In popular culture, the word 'maelstrom' suggests great chaotic or sinister forces. However, the power of these whirlpools is exaggerated here.

The coast of Norway shores the most powerful maelstrom on Earth, the Saltstraumen. The whirlpool that it creates is 10 metres wide (i.e., half the size of a cricket pitch), 5 metres deep (i.e., the height of a 2-storey building) and has currents that run up to 44 km per hour.

Fictional or not, I'd say this pool will definitely leave your head spinning!

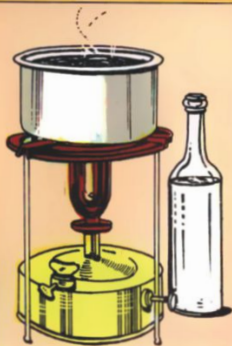


\*The picture here is an illustration for 'A Descent into the Maelstrom' by Artist Harry Clarke

# PETROLEUM

Script: Luis M. Fernandes  
Illustrations: Anand Mande

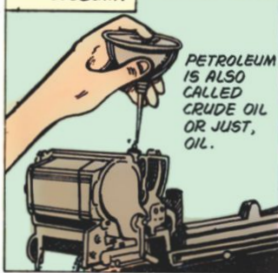
WE NEED  
KEROSENE  
TO COOK OUR  
FOOD WITH.



WE NEED PETROL AND DIESEL FOR OUR  
CARS AND TRUCKS.

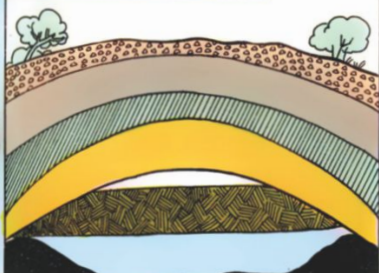


WE NEED LUBRICANT OILS FOR  
MACHINES. ALL THESE AND  
MORE — COME FROM  
PETROLEUM.

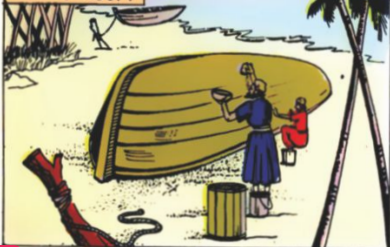


PETROLEUM  
IS ALSO  
CALLED  
CRUDE OIL  
OR JUST,  
OIL.

SCIENTISTS SAY THAT PETROLEUM WAS FORMED  
FROM DEAD BODIES OF TINY ANIMALS AND PLANTS  
THAT LIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO.



BUT OCCASIONALLY IT IS FOUND ON THE  
SURFACE TOO. PETROLEUM FOUND ON THE  
SURFACE SOMETIMES CHANGES INTO A  
STICKY BLACK SUBSTANCE CALLED  
BITUMEN. BABYLONIANS COATED THEIR  
BOATS WITH BITUMEN TO MAKE THEM  
WATERPROOF.



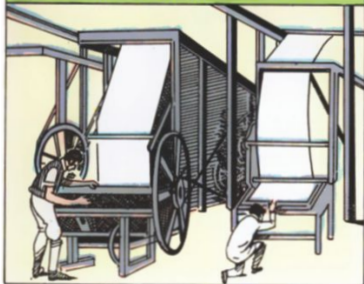
IT IS USUALLY FOUND  
DEEP DOWN IN THE GROUND.

ANCIENT INDIANS USED IT TOO, BUT AS  
A MEDICINE. THEY CALLED IT  
'EARTH-BUTTER'.

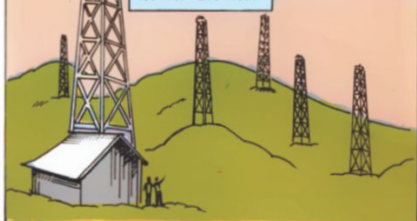




FROM 1850 ONWARDS MANY FACTORIES CAME UP IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA. THE MACHINES IN THESE FACTORIES NEEDED OIL.



THE PETROLEUM FOUND ON THE SURFACE WAS NOT ENOUGH. AND SOON PEOPLE BEGAN TO DIG DOWN INTO THE EARTH FOR IT. THE FIRST OIL WELL WAS DRILLED IN 1859 IN AMERICA.



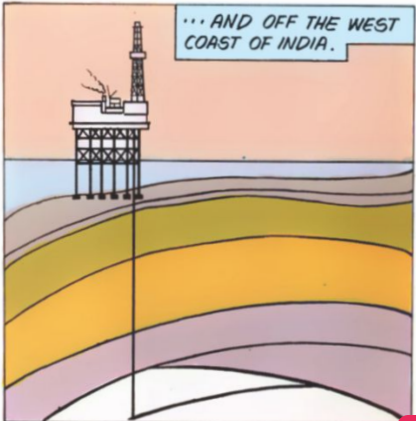
TODAY THE LEADING OIL-PRODUCING COUNTRIES ARE THE U.S.A., VENEZUELA, SAUDI ARABIA, KUWAIT, IRAN AND IRAQ.



IN INDIA, OIL IS FOUND MAINLY IN ASSAM, GUJARAT...



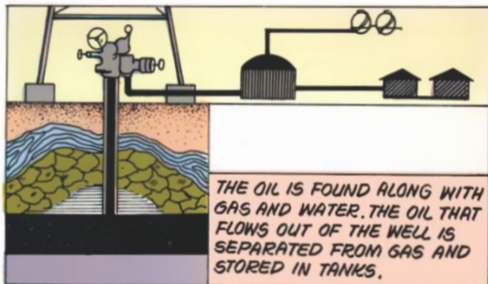
... AND OFF THE WEST COAST OF INDIA.



WHEN OIL IS TO BE DUG FOR, A TOWER OF STEEL GIRDERS IS FIRST BUILT OVER THE SPOT. THE TOWER IS CALLED AN OIL DERRICK.

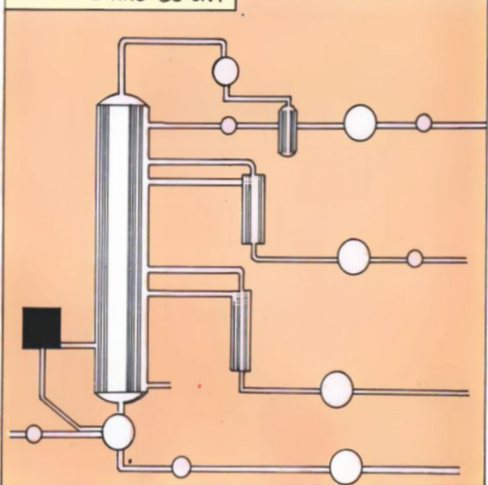


THE DERRICK IS USED FOR RAISING AND LOWERING THE DRILL.



THE OIL IS FOUND ALONG WITH GAS AND WATER. THE OIL THAT FLOWS OUT OF THE WELL IS SEPARATED FROM GAS AND STORED IN TANKS.

THIS OIL IS THEN TAKEN TO A REFINERY WHERE IT IS SEPARATED INTO DIFFERENT SUBSTANCES LIKE PARAFFIN, DIESEL, KEROSENE, GASOLINE AND SO ON.



BESIDES BEING A FUEL, OIL IS ALSO AN IMPORTANT RAW MATERIAL FOR THE CHEMICAL INDUSTRY. IT CAN BE TREATED WITH OTHER CHEMICALS AND CHANGED INTO PLASTICS, INSECTICIDES, DETERGENTS, EXPLOSIVES, COSMETICS, DYES AND EVEN DRUGS.



MAN-MADE RUBBER



DRUGS



COSMETICS



INSECTICIDES



POLISH

WAX

# Spotlight:

## The Rib-Tickler

**O**ne day when my editor walked up to me and asked if I knew anyone that we should interview for our Spotlight feature I immediately thought of Ashish Shakya. A stand-up comic, humour columnist, TV writer, and long-time Tinkle aficionado. This is an excerpt from the interview; I hope you have as much fun reading it as I did writing.

### **What were you like as a kid? Did you love telling jokes and making people laugh, even then?**

I used to read a lot while growing up, probably more than the average kid. I would always be in my room reading or watching TV shows. I used to crack jokes and make people laugh even then. Now that I think back, growing up I had a different outlook towards everything that happened around me, perhaps that shaped the jokes I cracked in many ways.

### **How does one make the switch from engineering to writing and stand-up comedy?**

At the start of my first year in engineering, I realized it was somewhat boring. I used to write a bit in college and it turned out that I liked it; I liked reading my name in print. And by the time I graduated, I knew I wouldn't be an engineer. In fact, ten days after graduating I joined a youth magazine and started writing humour, something I really enjoyed.

### **Tell us about your first time on stage performing stand-up comedy?**

It was at an open mic night\*. The first time I saw an open mic night, I was part of the audience and I thought to myself, "This looks difficult but kind of fun." At that time, I had already been writing in

the humour genre, so this was just an extension of that in some way. So I tried out and the audience laughed. So I kept doing open mic nights—I won the second one and I realized that I found it a lot of fun and so I kept at it.

### **Where does the inspiration for your stand-up material come from?**

Oh, everywhere. I just look around the world and whatever interests me or gets under my skin is potential material for my stand-up routine. Be it politics or relationships, whatever strikes me as odd.

### **Have you been heckled on stage; if yes, how do you deal with hecklers?**

Yeah, lots of times. Though, in India, people don't boo you off stage as much as they try to add to your joke, with their own witty line. There is no set way to deal with it as such. You just think of something on the spot and you quieten the heckler as politely as you can.

### **You've been on the scene for some time now. What is it that you look for in an upcoming stand-up comic?**

Something that is key, is comedians that have a different train of thought—also it's important that these comedians are not doing the same kind of material/subject that everyone else is doing. Sharp writing and their individual personality coming across through their act is also very important.

### **Can one make a career solely as a stand-up comic? Or do you need to**

\* An event where anyone who would like to try their hand at stand-up comedy can sign up to perform.



### **involve yourself in other projects as well?**

It is possible to make a living solely as a stand-up; many people do it. In order to do this though, you may sometimes have to perform at some office events. This means having to alter some of your material in order to suit a certain kind of audience.

### **What about you, are you a full-time stand-up comic?**

I'm actually a full-time writer who does stand-up comedy as well. The reason why I do both is actually two-fold: first, I don't think I'm at a place where I can do just stand-up comedy full-time and more importantly, if I did, I would get thoroughly bored of it after a while. So I like to involve myself with as many projects as I can.

### **As a writer, to what projects have you lent your skills?**

I've been co-written the hit news comedy show 'The Week That Wasn't with Cyrus Broacha' on CNN-IBN for more than four years. I also had a weekly humour column with the Hindustan Times. Besides, I was part of a comedy consultancy company, run by actor and top comic Vir Das.

### **For a weekly show, was it hard to keep coming up with gags and jokes, week in and week out?**

Oh yeah, it definitely got hard. I've written almost 240 episodes, so that's 240 weeks straight and it got slightly annoying. The annoying part isn't writing the material... it's keeping it funny that's a task. I'd like to tell kids, 'Irrespective of what you want to do with your life—consume a lot. Whether it's television, books or the internet. In fact, I'd even say read as much fiction as you can, because you won't have any creative output unless there is an input as well.'

### **I once read somewhere that you are a part-time teacher, is there any truth behind that. What do you teach and where?**

I don't teach now. However, I did teach this short time creative writing course to BMM (Bachelor of Mass Media) students at K.C. College in Mumbai. Again, I did it because I was bored and I wanted to do something different for a change. I stopped doing it because it takes a lot of time to do it properly and I don't have the time right now. It was good fun while I did it and hopefully somebody learnt something.

### **You've performed across the country and on some occasions even abroad, is there any one place that you love to perform at?**

We've had great shows everywhere. But Mumbai has the best scene currently for stand-up comics. So I would have to say Mumbai.

### **Do you have any advice for our readers who may one day want to become writers?**

For kids who want to be writers, I'd like to say—don't allow people to degrade the work that you will do as a writer. Many people nowadays say, "Oh, you're a writer, there's nothing great in what you do," but the truth is that what you write will one day be sold in one way or another, thereby generating revenue. So it essentially is a product you create that generates money.

Something else I'd like to tell all of you is you're young so it's okay if you don't know what you like—but it's key to know what you don't like and stay away from that.

— Interviewed by Sean D'mello

### **Rapid fire**

*Favourite cuisine:*

*Chinese*

*Favourite pastime:*

*Reading and watching movies*

*Favourite book:*

*Anything by*

*P.G. Wodehouse*

*Favourite Tinkle Character:*

*Suppandi*

*Favourite subject in School:*

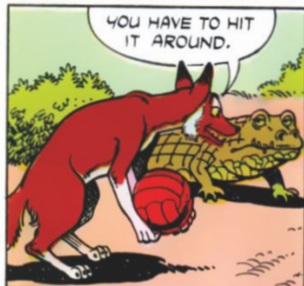
*English*



# Kalia THE CROW

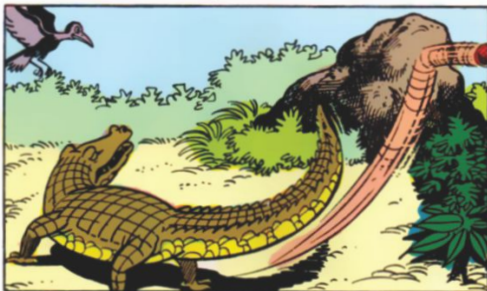
Script:  
LUIS

Illustrations:  
PRADEEP SATHE

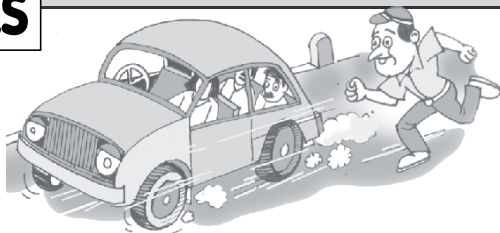








## TINKLE TIMES

**Self-Driving Cars** (USA)

There are several cars being invented which have the power to drive themselves. According to some scientists, vehicles with artificial intelligence might be safer than cars driven by humans. An engineering team from Stanford University in California developed an intelligent vehicle called Stanley. Stanley used sensors, lasers, cameras and on-board computers to navigate its way through the Nevada desert.

**Cows In Boots** (Romania)

Three cattle thieves from the Mehedinți county in Romania thought they had found a smart way to cover their tracks: they put rubber boots on two cows they had stolen so that they wouldn't leave hoof prints. But the unlucky thieves were caught because an inquisitive pig followed them and left a clear trail of trotter prints. Mioara Fratila, the owner, said she woke up one morning to find her animals missing and only boot marks outside her farm. When she looked closer, she saw some pig tracks on the muddy ground.

The police followed the pig tracks for more than 20 kms, finally catching up with the three men and the cows and the pig! All the animals were united with their owner while the thieves cooled their heels in prison.

**Tree House** (Bangladesh)

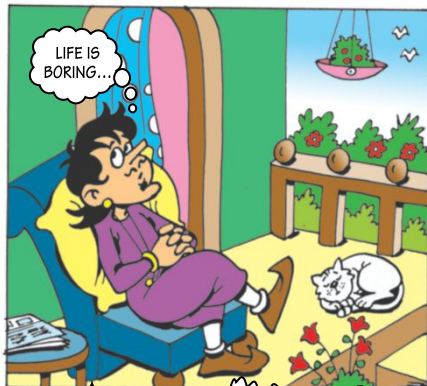
Bangladesh is one of the world's most densely populated countries but young writer, Salim Hossain Gaus, found an unusual way to escape from the crowds and noise. Gaus, who lived in a village in Jessore, had built himself a nest where he wrote his stories and poems. He used to spend up to six hours a day in this tree house. The best thing about this 'nest' is that he got to enjoy the sunrise and sunset from it.



Illustrations: C. D. Rane

# TANTRI THE MANTRI IN WINDY MOUNTAIN

By: Luis Fernandes  
Illustrations: Prachi Killekar



"GALE FORCE WINDS BLOW AT THE TOP OF WINDY MOUNTAIN. FEW PEOPLE WHO GO UP THERE EVER RETURN..."

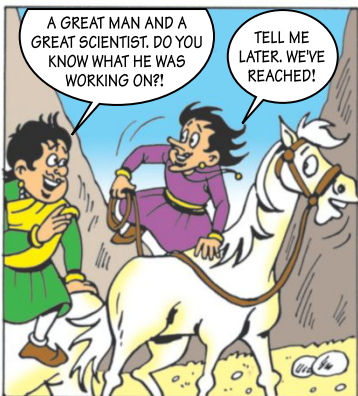
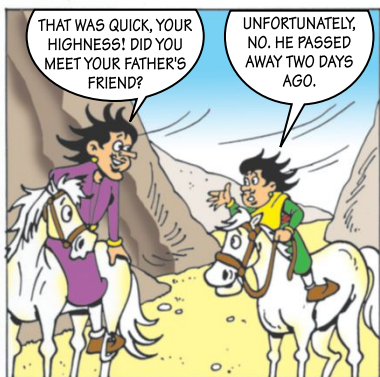


BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO WINDY MOUNTAIN, TANTRI? YOU KNOW I HATE MOUNTAIN TREKS!











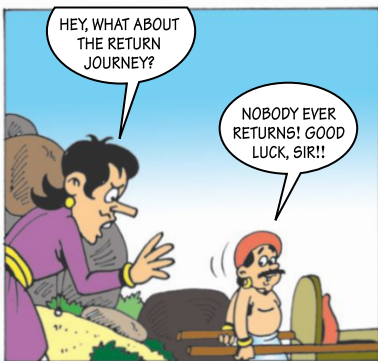


IT'S A LONG AND ARDUOUS CLIMB, BUT FINALLY -



WELL,  
HERE WE  
ARE.

(PUFF)...  
(GASP)....



HEY, WHAT ABOUT  
THE RETURN  
JOURNEY?

NOBODY EVER  
RETURNS! GOOD  
LUCK, SIR!!



I'D BETTER  
NOT STAY  
TOO LONG,  
EITHER!



HOOJA'S GONE TO  
THE EDGE! GOOD,  
I WON'T WAIT FOR  
THE WINDS!!



I SAY, TANTRI.  
COME HERE. WHAT  
A VIEW!!



HEY!



HE'S GONE! IT WAS  
EASIER THAN I  
EXPECTED!!



I'VE GOT RID OF HIM AT LAST!  
I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR  
THIS!!! NOW THE THRONE  
IS....





THE RETURN JOURNEY WAS NOT A HAPPY ONE FOR TANTRI. ALL THE WIND HAD GONE OUT OF HIM!

